

June 12, 1945

Dear kitten:

Monte forgot to send you the telegram so you will have to forgive him. He was so excited, he is so happy it was a girl he is still up in the clouds.

My daughter is just fine + the healthiest looking baby, she is just like a baby doll we both love her so much but I guess you know we would anyway.

Virginia F told me of your taking Chuss; just the best of luck to you.

weeks check up then I  
can travel.

Monte - mother & father  
sent her a war bond  
yesterday, the first she has.  
I get the biggest kick out  
of after I finish feeding  
her she lays there so con-  
tended & smiles & frowns  
away I wonder what she  
can be dreaming about.

The doctor only  
charged us \$11.00 for delivery  
my pre-natal care & care  
of the baby so I didn't  
think that bad nor all  
one house is my hospital  
~~bed~~ bill.

Well, I think I'll

don't worry you will make  
out all right.

The doctor said if I  
felt all right Thursday I could  
go home provided someone  
would be there with me  
and my mother is suppose  
to arrive Wednesday I hope  
she sends a wire & lets  
Monte know when she will  
arrive.

Everyone is pleased  
at our daughter & anxiously  
waiting for when I come  
home with her, golly she  
will be almost two months  
old by then I have to stay  
here until after my six

rest a little before they  
bring my honey into  
me take care.

loads of love  
Nat & Henry